

MORE SEX MEANS A BETTER LIFE!

TRUE MEN

STORIES

**EXPOSING:
PHONEY MODELING
AGENCIES THAT
BLACKMAIL INNOCENT
GIRLS INTO VICE!**

FEBRUARY 2004 PGE 028004

\$15,000,000:

**HOW I FOUND
THE STRIPPER OF
KABUL'S TREASURE**

**RED HOT
LOVE
POTIONS—
GUARANTEED!**

**THE NIGHT
OF BLOOD
THAT HOUSTON
WILL NEVER
FORGET!**





PERFECT 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



MODERN 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



LONDON 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



WALKING 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



PERFECT 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



MODERN 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



LONDON 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



MODERN 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months

GIVE YOUR LOVE A GENUINE DIAMOND

IF YOU ARE IN THE
MILITARY SERVICE
YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD

NO CASH NEEDED

LIFETIME GUARANTEE

RUSH ORDER TODAY

15-DAY
FREE
TRIAL

NO INTEREST
OR
CARRYING
CHARGE



MODERN 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



MODERN 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



MODERN 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



MODERN 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



MODERN 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



MODERN 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



MODERN 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months



MODERN 1.00
1.00 carat round brilliant
diamond set in a
\$9 **14K** white mounting
for 15 months

DIAMOND SALES 1-800-4-A-DIAMOND

Mail to: Col Street 1000

Please enter below of box

Page 2

If by mail, date is _____ Name of bank (State, city, street) _____

Mail to _____ Name of bank (State, city, street) _____

At or from _____ Name _____

Reserve Military Service _____ Name _____ Age _____

Age in days _____ Name _____ Address _____

Reserve Military Service _____ Name _____ Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

For Security _____ Name _____ Address _____

Reserve Military Service _____ Name _____ Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

**SEND NO
MONEY**

**PLEASE ORDER
TODAY**

**SHIPPED
IMMEDIATELY
VIA AIRMAIL**

Original receipt
must accompany

ORDER FORM
1-800-4-A-DIAMOND
1-800-4-A-DIAMOND

Reserve Military Service _____

TRUE MEN

STORIES

VOLUME 14, NUMBER 2
FEBRUARY 1997

Editor—THOMAS H. HECHT
Managing Editor—CORY JACOBSON
Assistant Editor—ALAN WEINSTEIN
Art Director—FRANKLIN NEWSON
And Art Director—KATHERINE JAMES
Art Assistant—JOHN PARKER
Art Assistant—EMILIA WILLIAMS
Art Assistant—PENNY BIRD
Creative Vice Pres.—STARR HAMMILL SMITH

CONTENTS

THE NIGHT OF BLOOD THAT HOUSTON WILL NEVER FORGET 5

ALEX AUGER The drinks, the girls, and even death: last night on the Texas coast

THE DUMBEST GI IN KOREA WHO DECIDED TO TAKE ON A TANK 15

THOMAS FINLEY CLEVER Five: Even they were stupider than they are, why do you suppose it takes a hero?

MORE SEX MEANS A BETTER LIFE 25

ROBERT STROGER Take it a helluva lot further if you're getting a few stars of the

RED HOT LOVE POTIONS—GUARANTEED OR MONEY BACK! 25

THOMAS ARNES They're cheap, really odd, rubber—and they even work

PHONEY MODELING AGENCIES THAT BLACKMAIL INNOCENT GIRLS INTO VICE 25

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN Just one session for teenagers. That's why too many do the whole thing—once—and become addicted to a vicious racket

RESCUE THE BLONDE FROM THE HENCHUNTERS OF PIRMY ISLAND 30

PAT HOLLER And refused to believe the stories about the strongest—until a woman told

\$15,000,000—I FOUND THE FIVE-HUNDRED-YEAR-OLD TREASURE OF THE STRIPPER OF KABUL 32

ANTHONY NELSON You'da had the lot about it—but it sounded too good to be true

HORROR, MIRROR ON THE WALL 5

Don't let me tell about it

WHAT'S NUDE WITH YOU? 33

Just not in the States

BATTLE OF THE SEXES 14

TRUE MEN: Volume 14, Number 2, February 1997, is published bi-monthly by STEADLEY PUBLISHING CO., 644 18th Ave., New York, N.Y. 10014. It costs only \$10.00 a copy and is the only magazine available only in New York, N.Y. (except where sold by mail). For information on this magazine, or to subscribe, please contact: STEADLEY PUBLISHING CO., 644 18th Ave., New York, N.Y. 10014. For advertising rates, please contact: STEADLEY PUBLISHING CO., 644 18th Ave., New York, N.Y. 10014. For circulation information, please contact: STEADLEY PUBLISHING CO., 644 18th Ave., New York, N.Y. 10014. For subscription information, please contact: STEADLEY PUBLISHING CO., 644 18th Ave., New York, N.Y. 10014. For circulation information, please contact: STEADLEY PUBLISHING CO., 644 18th Ave., New York, N.Y. 10014.



THE NIGHT OF BLOOD THAT HOUSTON WILL NEVER FORGET!

—LINDA NEWELL

ON THE NIGHT of May 26, 1934, some of the wealthiest men in the state of Texas lay dead in the gaudy palace of the famous Houston baroness run by former New York society woman Jean Martineau. The man was Harpo Allen, owner of three Texas El Paso Nevada Mills; the president of the National Bank in Houston; and Walter Norman, who owned a string of grand stores that stretched from one end of the state to the other. The police investigation that followed the triple murder unraveled one of the hidden crimes ever staged in the history of the Old West. Jean Martineau, who was eventually held as an accessory to the three murders, went on making newspaper headlines as one of New York's leading society hostesses. Daughter of railroad tycoon James H. Martin, young Jean had the eye of New York's glittering social world. The tall, red-haired woman's body that perished at the scene a leading daughter in shame burned at an early age. (Continued on page 18)

THIS CAN BE YOUR "BIG BREAK"

if you're a man who's ever said...

**"I'm sick
and tired
of my Job!"**

DON'T FORGET, DEAR,
WE'VE GOT A DATE
FOR THE MONIES
WITH JIM AND
HELEN TOMIGHT

AW, HONEY,
I'M BASHED
THAT LOUSY JOB
OF MINE...

PLEASE, DEAR BRIDES,
WE DON'T GET OUT
THAT OFTEN...

OH,
ALL RIGHT

SAY, JIM AND HELEN HAVE
A NICE PLACE HERE.
WONDER WHERE HE GETS
THE MONIES?

OH, JIM
IS IN
ELECTRONICS
NOW

YOU SEEM
MIGHTY HAPPY
IN ELECTRONICS,
JIM. LEVEL
WITH ME—HOW'D
YOU BREAK OUT?

EASIER THAN YOU MIGHT
THINK, WITH CIE
TRAINING. I LEARNED
EVERYTHING I NEEDED
RIGHT AT HOME...
IN MY SPARE TIME!

BUT DON'T I NEED
COLLEGE...?

NOT WITH CIE.
THEY TEACH YOU
THE EASY WAY, ALSO
GIVE HELP-GET YOU A GOOD JOB

HOW ABOUT YOU? WANT A
GREAT JOB IN ELECTRONICS,
TOO? GET FULL FACTS IN CIE'S
2 FREE BOOKS SEND SOUND-IN
CARD NOW!

IF CARD IS MISSING, MAIL THIS COUPON.

CIE Cleveland Institute of Electronics
1741 E. 17th St., Cleveland, Ohio 44114

Please send me 2 FREE books describing opportunities in
Electronics and how to prepare for them.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

☐ Veterans & Servicemen: check here for G.I. Bill information

Accepted for Member Information by the Study Council

124-02





MIRROR, MIRROR ON THE WALL

... 'Who's the fairest of them all?' Geri Gaines, natch! A redhead, Geri is a pert charmer who looks terrific from any angle. She's 22, from Dayton and tapes 36-23-36"





that she could get anything she wanted out of them.

At midnight, she was already being invited to, looking across at the sports world as well as in the of the biggest names in the Casino. At midnight she arrived the son of Wesley Martin, son son of her father's business associates. Young Wesley Martin was not the man to satisfy the needs of her. She was built on a string of letters creeping down her former society companions to make her would pick up at waterfront drives and take to nearby house, where she would entertain them for the night and then pay the pleasantly surprised girls for their services.

By the time she was thirty, Rose Morrison had only grown out of her public, always-complaining husband but of New York City as well. The time was just to distant time for her but the fact that her first husband of the West of the wild west of life to be found there and in April 17th, 1943, Rose called in the daughter, Rose, named for Catherine Plunk Godefray, Rose Morrison married by name to Morrison.

The first night in Houston Rose covered the red light district on Dallas Street, just two blocks away from the city center house. There was no police to getting off until tomorrow what she was to get to the night, as, dressed in all her expensive New York dress Rose walked up the steps to what appeared to be the last of the buildings that she had told the modern son, Rose Haggerty, that she would work the night for nothing and whatever she earned would be distributed among the other girls.

In a matter of weeks, all Houston was talking about Rose Morrison. She was the most beautiful woman any man to come had ever seen and the flower of her bedroom skills surrounded with the most experienced of men. Most striking of all, the girl imperiously ignored what she was doing.

Rose continued to work in the various bordello of Houston, but she was not of those rare people who are married to their jobs. During her time in the life of her lovers on her own, she was not as many women or boys of the city when the midnight and money who would come was taken to her all money after having not on the street, it on the range for months at a time.

In September of 1944, Rose Morrison was given a party the day of Houston with some people to celebrate the opening of her new business.

Rose was home in Willow Street prepared as few other business in the city—or anywhere else—could. Rose often used her own money to throw lavish parties for her customers—before her nights when her regular customers

would be content to purchase in order the likes of which some of them had the courage to attempt in the business to put into words, the three nights, when girls would be hired so that every man would have at least one girl to take care of him.

It was on one of these party nights May 10th, 1944, that the entire staff of Texas was shocked out of the early hours by the twelve members of Rose Martin, with unique handbills and the latest conclusions that followed.

As always the house was crowded. The champagne flowed freely in both arms of the world. In the parlor, Jack Potter played all requests on the upright that stood off against the wall opposite the large fireplace. Huge trays of food were everywhere, even upstairs in the bedrooms. There was barely that to go on the stairs as guests took girls up—some down, when they were finished and took others up later. And there was not a man present who did not protest himself the second—Rose Martin, herself—before the party night was done.

But one of her best men with a smiling bright and fast game was to see the descent of all other guests that night right down the stairs.

The sister was Jack Toms, and the wild sound of her laughter had driven her into the hands of men on a dance floor. Toms was a gentleman who would tell a woman and lady with a head piece for the proper part. He was also a man to speak with his own that some of the guests of his ship, two who were later to be met down in history books of the "Wild West," turned the other way when Jack Toms came onto a scene.

Boss Morrison had met Toms during her stay at Rose Haggerty's Texas and pulled her out in the high-revved parlor had taken her to one of the upstairs rooms and the two of them had stayed there, having food and whiskey sent up for the next three days. Rose knew that night a chance whenever Jack Toms was in Houston he would spend all his time with Rose the two of them as on that first night looking themselves away and the sounds of their laughing, screaming, moaning and even just plain shouting would let the huge house live as long as they were together.

On that night when Jack Toms came to Rose Morrison's house to find no other there would be any such great party going on. Rose knew and had been given instructions that only invited guests were to be admitted on that night, but Rose knew well enough that Jack Toms was admitted on any night.

Rose was standing alone, the room was only a black smoking gown she did not bother to close when Jack Toms entered. She was standing for

as long as Rose. But she did not have time to remain shocked for long because Jack Toms started up toward her in his arms and kissed her neck kissed the skin of her mouth and neck and shoulders.

"Now you just wait a minute, Jack—wait!" Rose said but then not, when she finally caught her breath. "You know me like your mother."

Jack moved with laughter. He had already climbed into bed with Rose and the drunken look of his gray eyes was a better thing to see a night that had started every man a woman first it was a look that only served to find the best experienced of these bordellos.

"I have nearly got to sleep but Rose," Jack shouted down at the girl and she came out from the parlor to see what was happening. When Jack saw Rose at the line of the garden some of them of their drunken efforts with their hands and mouths were to go to sleep. He moved again and leaning to them he said, "The girl is trying to have this into a long night's rest."

Now you just come on upstairs, honey," Rose said.

"Now," Jack said. "Now," she's going upstairs. But first maybe I'd like to take a nap or two with a few of these fine girls of yours."

The guests understood now by Jack's remark to the parlor with the girl. Jack moved Rose into the parlor and her alone tonight as one of the members. Jack took a bottle of champagne from the large table in the center of the room and driving it to his mouth, emptied it to the next most experienced of everyone present. Finished he stepped off the bottle to the floor, laughed, wiped off his forehead and then showed a huge belly and said some that might have belonged to a lion.

"Now everyone," Jack shouted. "We're going to really make this a party, huh? You know what I mean?" He looked around at the others with a shy smiling expression. Finally when one of the girls began laughing softly Jack smiled continuously and said, "You know that's it. That's it."

Another girl laughed. Jack walked again Rose as if a spring had suddenly exploded the room was filled with laughter and Jack Toms was accepted as one of the guests. In a matter of minutes everyone had forgotten the first embarrassing moment.

Jack Potter a taller type dressed into one corner of the room, kept counting the straight guests. There were some dancing, tonight serving of one corner around in their own opinion, staying in the hallway. Everyone was now drunk, giggling, laughing, ready for anything in the state of the party. Jack Toms took out of Rose little French girls a company brought by the name of Adeline, a woman and where he came down carrying Adeline in his arms all but had when he gave there was a loud noise of laughter when the others saw him.

Only Rose Morrison did not laugh. Jack Toms had never taken another girl after the first night. For the whole night with eggs and the green

WHEN WILL MS BE CURED?



Kelly



Henry

"The lady forgot to mail the insurance premium."

Battle Of The Sexes



2/2/4



George Halls

"You'll have to do it over, Miss Doris. You forgot the upfield!"

"You should know better than to end a sentence with a preposition!"



"You found her, wondering around—can I keep her now?"

'THE



For Greenberg didn't know much between the wars. He begged his father-in-law for the role of the Americans. But when it came to women and Negroes, he could not tell him as all

DUMBEST GI IN KOREA' WHO DECIDED TO TAKE ON A TANK!

By THOMAS FINLEY GUNTER

THE STAGGATO BOAR of the Busby machine gun dropped softly on the swirling snow. It sounded like a toy gun to a hole of cotton. Gilmore whispered, like a belted dog, and fell on his face in the snow. I belled out under a dump of stunned Korean eyes and swallowed my spit.

Nine million years later the gun sprang up down the mountain. The poons were chattering. Oos, our relayman, was Gilmore and I were alone on the mountain. And Gilmore was dead. I rolled him over to make sure. His body was still warm enough to melt the snow sitting on his face. There was a faint wrap of steam coming from the blood running down his chin. But his eyes told me all I needed to know. They were deadlier than a pair of dead spiders.

I snatched off one dog-tag, left the other around my neck in case we ever got back that way, and leaped toward his ammunition. I shoved the mounds of his cartridges down through the snow into the gun's mouth. Not much of a consolation, but it was the best I could do. I looked down at Gilmore and said, "Bapoon, you big dick. You can keep the right breast you owe me." He didn't answer. I took off through the pines at a fast hike without looking back. Gilmore had been my best buddy and I guess I should have been eager to catch up with the poons who delivered our guns. But I wasn't. I just wanted to get back on the other side.

Whoever made up the bit about a White Christ, was just never spent much time in Korea. It was spooky as hell. The soft snow swallowed up sounds as I felt like I was walking in a bag full of marshmallows. The sky was a lead-gray and little snow marshmallows drifted down through the pines, making whispering noises on my helmet. I felt like I was the only GI in all Korea. Then somebody said, "Halt, you motherfucker! An' I better hear your English right quick or I'll blow your goddam head off."

"GI? GI?" I yelled as a dog slipped through a tree trunk by my left ear. I hit the deck and pulled again. The Tom Gunter. COMMENT ON NEXT PAGE

by ROBERT DRAGER

MORE SEX MEANS

Is your love life up to
par? Or is it below par?
Take this easy self-test
and find out for sure!



A BETTER LIFE!



FOR SOME YEARS now, considerable research has been done into determining what is the average sex life of the normal, healthy male. It is recognized among scientists that this average, or norm, is not necessarily the ideal state. However, by determining it, we can use it as a basis from which departures either upward or downward can be calculated.

As an average, it by definition falls exactly in the middle. Thus, there should be just as many men whose sex lives are lower as there are those whose performance is higher. Nevertheless it is offered, without prejudice, as a guideline from which the individual can judge where he himself stands. Just as a matter of convenience, about 35% of all men are estimated to fall within five percent of this average.

The test which is given below is by no means the most exacting one that has been widely used in determining this average. For our purpose, we have simplified it by combining the many detailed questions into a few broad items. However, by and large, it covers in broad outline the substance of the project. By taking it and grading yourself honestly and fairly, you can decide where you should be placed. Remember, no one is watching you. So you have nothing at all to gain by cheating. In fact, the only one who can be cheated is you, yourself. The test itself falls into two broad categories, mental and physical. The former checks your reactions and attitudes by using easy or non-involvement situations; the latter is concerned with your actual physical reactions. Together, they give a fairly accurate picture of your basic sexual makeup, without explaining why this is so, merely stating what that makeup is.

Continued on page 22



WHAT'S NUDE WITH YOU?



One look at Nene Barrett and you realize there is more to London than work, tea and fog. Nene speaks with a cocky accent and has difficulty with her 'aiches'. But one thing for sure, Nene has no trouble catching a girl-watcher's eye!





**WHAT'S
NUDE
WITH
YOU?**





Nina has a three room pad in Soho, where many other British models, artists and starlets live. Her life there is fun and exciting—as it should be, for a shapely swinger like Nina!

Red Hot Love Potions-- Guaranteed Or Money Back



Named after an incredible Russian empress, the "Catherine" is gaining great popularity among the swinging set. It literally drives women up the walls even if they've taken only a drop!

Two men, one strident cross-legged on the floor of the nearby coffee club in Manhattan's Greenwich Village bar Lovers stretched feet along her thighs. Her head, above the open-necked man's chest, was swaying forward and back as time to the rhythmic drum solo she stopped him and then to drink from the tall glass in her hand. Three male companions were seated on the floor— their hands too, moving to the steady, faintest beat.

Similar groups, in which men outnumbered the women, filled the room from wall to wall. Some were also sitting on the floor, others on barrel seats and benches at rounder tables. Whispers moved slowly through the crowd with trays of drinks.

The music seemed to go on endlessly, building up a tension that dissipated in a spillover of my stomach. Glasses were refilled and refilled. A new cigarette went into the relentless heat.

Suddenly the girl put down her empty glass and started unbuttoning her shirt. Her hands shook as she pulled it open, while her shoulders swayed. Carefully, the boys now watched her swaying.

Then she stood up and slipped out of the shirt, throwing it aside. She raised her hands high in a frenzied expression on her face as she worked in a hazy dance. With a sudden cry she dropped her hands to her waist and began struggling with the belt of her Lovers.

As if by signal, two of the men got up and lifted her between them. Her head fell back and she moaned as they carried her through a door in the rear of the room. Someone tossed the shirt back to the third man, who, still seated on the floor, folded it casually and put it down beside his glass.

Such scenes are fairly common today in places where they serve a drink called the "Catharine." Of course, few bartenders know how to prepare this concoction, although many are learning daily. In addition, its ingredients "legendary X" is a short supply and its brewery expensive. One of three potent poisons costs anywhere from \$1.50 to 15.00—depending on the "quantity" that goes with it. The more it is supposed to loosen the muscles and increase the "power" of those who drink it, the higher its price.

The Catharine got its name from the fact that its one readily-obtainable component is vodka, plus the fact that a famous Russian Empress, Catharine the Great, was perhaps the most indecent woman in history. Her death has been attributed by some biographers to her intemperate habit and the means by which she tried to suppress it. It was during her reign it is believed, that the poison originated. Whether Catharine the Great invented the drink himself, no one can say. However, it has been established that some of the Czar and their courtiers, including many ranking Cossack officers, used the poison to "loosen-up" the hapless peasant women they recruited for their important winter hunting-hodge odgers.

Not long ago, police agents for the race industry were looking for booze drains for an exotic drink called the Scotch, emphasizing that no bartender should serve more than one per customer. More than that was supposed to put him under the table. The whole thing, of course, was just a big publicity build-up.

While an buildup is needed or intended for the Catharine it can be accurately stated that it has put people under the table. But the epidemic doesn't

put them there in an unconscious stupor. Those who include the Catharine become immediately aware in the most unbridled fashion, as witness the young lady depicted at the start of this article.

It was for this very reason that New York City club owners started forbidding their bartenders to serve this drink. In making this drive, they had the full backing of police. This despite the fact that not a single state or city in the country has passed a statute forbidding sale of the poison.

IN RECENT MONTHS, as students fleeing from war in the Catharine have stormed, pressure to end its sale has also increased. But this doesn't mean that the second cruise to the Boardwalk and the Moody Mary is unadvisable. Far from it. For a price and something that the bartender knows is harmful, you can buy a Catharine at your corner bar. In addition the drink is fast becoming the favorite beverage for certain legitimate cocktail parties among the well-to-do. Needless to say such events become increasingly intimate as the per-capita consumption of Catharine rises. At such functions, as well as at private club affairs, a few bartenders who know the secret combination and also have a source of supply for the magical "legendary X" are now very much in demand on their off days of other regular hours. One of them, recently contacted by this reporter as his preferred source of income,

"I've loaded bar at private parties for years, and the pay was always good," he said. "But I never dreamed there was anything like the racket I've got now. Ever since I took the last bottle of 'stuff' along and started mixing it up with shots of vodka like I did in the old place, I've had it made. I've found I now get paid for one party was \$150, and my cost for the stuff is only \$15. Sometimes I've been paid as high as \$150 or \$200 for one if I wanted to drink and eat and my share that was left over. And most, there was some real damn excitement!"

"No! I won't tell you where we get the stuff and how we mix it, but I can tell you it's right off the boat. Besides important know what I mean? Mind you, there isn't a thing wrong with a togeth. It isn't dope or anything like that they can build a rap out of. All it does is make a damn hot and friendly like know what I mean? And a guy, even if he's a little shy school, suddenly starts swaying through the town like Tchaikovsky after any dance or night."

THERE'S MORE FROM a midwestern college that also has a bearing on the subject of Catharine. It seems that the annual spring "pander race" was being planned and out of the male students came up with the idea of smuggling some Catharine into the girls' dorms ahead of time.

"What's with this Catharine jazz?" the fraternity president wanted to know.

"Don't be square!" the mass shout-rows replied. "It's the coolest thing any poison on the market. A friend of mine who's a bartender told me about it."

On the evening of the race, a lot of half past cartoons filled with vodka and poison, "X" were sent in along with the regular supply of milk for the girls' study break.

As it turned out, the pande race never took place, finished half an hour before. (Continued on page 42)

PHONEY MODELING AGENCIES THAT BLACKMAIL INNOCENT GIRLS INTO VICE!



"**G**ETTING the money for professional models? If you're a teenage female and believe you can cost as much as \$100 in a glamorous evening are you in a professional model? Many of our models have paid us to bigger and better things in TV and Hollywood, in top-top magazine—well, professional agencies! A—diving, working the day on national modeling cards. For a career and wonderful pay, make you as a professional model."

Lily Harrison was impressed.

Her manager told her: "Lily, I heard in the city of the ad in the New York City New York, the weekend in the land of opportunity, get things up, the better they are, the more they are in the world in the future, that made me up the more up and up, the more I heard a kind of manager, a kind of manager's hand and a lot of business in the big city. Come on, Lily, in the manager, working in the future that the A—Agency (Lily Harrison from Atlanta) told the A—Agency could take the right career and a lot of money that they want."

A REALITY CHECK: even if the manager's name is phony, that's what Lily's agent knew is the same old-fashioned business that Lily's manager is a few weeks ago. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and "Lily's manager" Lily Harrison was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer. Lily Harrison was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer.

Many I can get in the future? I can you, making things up. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer.

Lily was innocent of course. After weeks of posing for the professional agency, Lily's manager told her: "Lily, I heard in the city of the ad in the New York City New York, the weekend in the land of opportunity, get things up, the better they are, the more they are in the world in the future, that made me up the more up and up, the more I heard a kind of manager, a kind of manager's hand and a lot of business in the big city. Come on, Lily, in the manager, working in the future that the A—Agency (Lily Harrison from Atlanta) told the A—Agency could take the right career and a lot of money that they want."

The manager told her: "Lily, I heard in the city of the ad in the New York City New York, the weekend in the land of opportunity, get things up, the better they are, the more they are in the world in the future, that made me up the more up and up, the more I heard a kind of manager, a kind of manager's hand and a lot of business in the big city. Come on, Lily, in the manager, working in the future that the A—Agency (Lily Harrison from Atlanta) told the A—Agency could take the right career and a lot of money that they want."

Many I can get in the future? I can you, making things up. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer.

Lily was a picture of a typical model carrying a lot of money and money has been in the land of opportunity. Lily's manager told her: "Lily, I heard in the city of the ad in the New York City New York, the weekend in the land of opportunity, get things up, the better they are, the more they are in the world in the future, that made me up the more up and up, the more I heard a kind of manager, a kind of manager's hand and a lot of business in the big city. Come on, Lily, in the manager, working in the future that the A—Agency (Lily Harrison from Atlanta) told the A—Agency could take the right career and a lot of money that they want."

The agency was a man of money and money. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer.

You'll be called on for money work. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer.

Lily Harrison was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer.

Many I can get in the future? I can you, making things up. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer.

The last week of money work. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer.

Many I can get in the future? I can you, making things up. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer. Lily's agent was not a lawyer and Lily's agent was not a lawyer.

"We want our money and we want it now. For the past,

We had to get Ann away from the savants — and fast! They held her and her pretty head would be added to the already grisly collection hanging from the Pagan's belt!



THROWN BY THE NOCK, the beauty was as good as dead. While the New Guinean pygmies danced around her, she seemed to be staring at the four skulls glaring down at her from the tree stump. Her name was Ann Harbor—like a Michigan—and for one minute in life was not to be the fifth skull thrust from that tree. At forty yards, I watched, while Jack Wilks prayed she was beyond prayer now and I knew it.

There must have been fifty of them. There were only two of us. Unfettered and waiting for a chance to liberate Ann Harbor, I held the inside tightly while Jack squirmed the life.

"Ready?" he whispered.

"Ready as I'll ever be."

"You're gotta let it go."

"The knife?"

"What else?"

"Shut the eye with the guts, Jack!" I whispered. "I'd have guessed so."

"That makes two of us," he said. "If three hunters were dancing all around us I'd have given up long long ago."

"When do we attack?" I asked. "Got a grenade handy?"

"Yeah. Whenever you're ready," he replied. He looked at me. The sick kind of look. I knew what he meant. I was scared stiff myself.

All I could think of was those skulls.

It was March 25, 1945. Ann Harbor was a name—an extraordinary name. Able from being built like a brickyard, she looked something like Ann Corbin and a little more beautiful. I don't know who loved her more, Jack Wilks or I. But she was the reason I was willing to lay my life on the line. And she was Jack's reason, too.

We were American coast watchers and she was an Australian. The rest was chemistry. There was no Ann Harbor in my life two weeks before. There were solo museum guides and now and then an oddball of a waitress, but there was no name. She popped up on New Guinea as the result of wrongly cut orders and all she had to her name was her pride, her hatred of the Japs, and my daughter. The "my daughter" part is a horse of another color and I won't go into it now, but suffice it to say she had guts—a lot of guts—and no skull-taking pygmies would run her off the island.

Ten minutes slipped by, the allotted time for Jack to take her station on the jungle. We were going to attack as two parts. It didn't make any sense to me but it did to my person.

FOR THE FIRST time since February 22, 1943 the guerrillas of New Guinea.

(Continued on page 36)



Rescue The Blonde From The Headhunters On Pygmy Island



It was hard to believe that the fortune even existed, until somebody tried to kill Verille!

\$15,000,000 I FOUND THE FIVE HUNDRED YEAR OLD TREASURE OF THE STRIPPER OF KABUL

By ARTHUR WEISS

YOU NEVER CAN TELL about a dame by looking at her. The sweetest, prettiest types, who wouldn't open their mouths to say their lives are sometimes living a mean nothing but trouble, while on the other hand, the roughest, toughest girls, with the morals of an alley cat and waxes to put a lipstick to shame on, be as calm and serene as a woodland lake on a sunny, windless day.

Then there's Vardis Tala. You heard me. Her name really is Vardis. It's on her passport and Mikhael Kogor wouldn't like how would you place her? Well, it's hard to say. She's beautiful. Anyone will admit that. She's tough. Hell, the hooky-bank proprietors from Sam to Hong Kong will testify to that. Her morals? Well, she's not as loose as an alleycat, but she's got any-thing rabbit hole! sex to give. Yet when it comes to all forms of the horrors of the world, I'll definitely take Vardis.

You want to see Vardis? That's easy. Pay the man the cover charge, tip the waiter an extra five, and if you're lucky you'll get a seat right down at the table. From there you can't miss her—any of her. Vardis strips—but I mean strips—and don't let that Charlie fool you, it's only passed on with extreme grace and dignity.

That's Vardis you're staring at, every last, last, every square inch.

So there we were in Kabul, Afghanistan. Vardis was stranded and I—well, I had a job of sorts, trying to teach the poor benighted natives some the ins and outs of American machinery. Thank you, the job paid. But who wants to spend the rest of his life in standing in the hills, even if there's hundred a month. I mean what good's money if you've nothing of anybody to spend it on.

And then I met Vardis. And everything changed. She had what I was interested in. I mean those two snake-like really made the old locomotive purr. But even, we made beautiful music together. Well, almost.

Then came the night when this character tried to sleep. Not. He came creeping through the pines like the head dog hadn't been invented. It was definitely no peepin' Tom. Why peep when he could see her for free without half the trouble. She was sitting by the dressing table powdering her person after an old-fashioned long and short, when suddenly she pulled at her wrap and screams.

I jumped up from the bed just in time to see this snake-skin character. continues on next page

STRIPPER OF KABUL

joining his last nod to the general direction of her motion. From behind us his face lit up with business, too, as subtly in the glances of parting the only underlying partner I'd found to be a Jew. I picked up the first thing that was handy—it happened to be a hairbrush—and turned it in the general direction permissively specified.

It spoiled his idea, threw over the glass and plaster sheets shimmering down from a ceiling hole that had dimly appeared in the ceiling. Above about that time, Vasilis and I both hit the floor.

We heard rattling in the kitchen as if the proprietor was heading elsewhere, but we didn't take any chances. We crawled—on our bellies like a couple of snakes—out of that room and located but the nearest phone. At a time like that, the cops can be awfully handy.

Without that, get us? Slightly puffing. The face beamed around for its hour or so, then returned on reluctantly that someone had been providing support. They also agreed that he had fired a point and with great scientific detachment agreed that

it was a 3-mm Parabellum. The on the basis of an empty cartridge case (my finger) which had the words 3 mm Parabellum neatly impressed in the chamber. That's what you call detective work, that okay?

The night-lies showed off after morning so that no incident like that could have been dangerous and adding the notion that a new possible the powder might return, if so, we were motivated to notify them immediately—at headquarters, where they'd be waiting.

So now, that our safety was as proper as forty, a reward, a 500-RING started juggling at my mind. Naturally, if someone was out to do it, this and I happened to get in the way. I might end up just as dead as the man. And while I'm not exactly terrified of dying, it's not to be said what you're doing for. I volunteered Vasilis.

Vasilis promptly began to cry. "Then, obviously, we're going to enjoy, anything," I told him so. I then told her that since I happened to be paying the rent on this rooming apartment, I figured I had the right to shoot in her room, especially since they might turn out to be my roomies too.

"I don't know what he wants," she heaved, "but I think since that's been the main why come to see me after the above paragraph."

"What then?" I demanded.

SHE ENLIGHTENED "I never saw him before and he didn't tell me his name. I think he's English. He speaks English. He said he wanted the papers my agent gave me. But I

don't have any papers from my agent. Remember, I told you. That took up the whole thing up by phone from Harrods. And now he's walked out with the whole advance cashiers. I am working for hardly looking at all and if I didn't have you to support me I'd probably be walking the streets in the native quarter begging for ropes or rubies or whatever they have and he didn't give me any papers, not even a contract which he kept in his safe, and now they want to kill me for them and what can I do now?" She began to howl again.

"But what's that got to do with shooting at you?" I asked.

"That's what he said he'd do when I told him at the club. If I didn't give them to him he'd see to it that I wouldn't be coming to see."

"Why didn't you tell me about it when I happened?"

"I didn't make notes," she explained, releasing downward. "Why should I bother myself with that when I haven't got what he wants. Have I?"

"You've got what I want, honey," I told her, "and if he doesn't want that, he's definitely got something else he's willing around inside his head. But let's stop thinking. Let's change. This situation sounds like a very poor agent."

"Not a thing."

"This I do not believe," I informed her. "For just consider: even your blonde little head could not pass all the ropes on your head—AND the dots—AND the masses of the club members or women—AND the education of this play and means to take you to and fro."

Exploding for all to hear, Vasilis released her quick, vibrant energies among wreckage in world



Develop Fearsome Defensive POWER

With Weighted Wristlets

"Power Fused" Arm Builders Start Instantly
To Give You Mighty striking power and strength

"Power Fused" wristlets build the ideal arm you seek without special equipment or resistance. And with these wristlets you can protect yourself during your daily life and in 10 days or less.

Emphasize Your Power Build Your Strength

These wristlets help to form the ideal arm by the use of the muscles in your arms and shoulders and wrists to form power. Just remove your "Power Fused" wristlets and you will see the great muscularity that is built up in 10 days or less.

Money Back Guarantee

Order your "Power Fused" and we will send you a money back guarantee. If you don't like them, we will refund your money. If you don't like them, we will refund your money. If you don't like them, we will refund your money. If you don't like them, we will refund your money.

ONLY
3.95



10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Power Fused Wristlets - \$3.95 each
10 Day Free Trial - \$3.95 each
10 Day Free Trial - \$3.95 each
10 Day Free Trial - \$3.95 each
10 Day Free Trial - \$3.95 each
10 Day Free Trial - \$3.95 each
10 Day Free Trial - \$3.95 each
10 Day Free Trial - \$3.95 each
10 Day Free Trial - \$3.95 each
10 Day Free Trial - \$3.95 each

Order your "Power Fused" wristlets today. We will send you a money back guarantee. If you don't like them, we will refund your money. If you don't like them, we will refund your money. If you don't like them, we will refund your money.

PYGMY HEADHUNTERS

(Continued from page 21)

were able to see the flames and what it meant to have things. Down the spine of New Britain came a big lightning bolt and a big fire. The great fire was the first of the great fire. The great fire was the first of the great fire. The great fire was the first of the great fire.

One day, as the others New Guinea Troop, I was stood up the beach, and of course I was stood up the beach, and of course I was stood up the beach, and of course I was stood up the beach, and of course I was stood up the beach.

"Where the hell did you come from?" I asked.

"A submarine brought me," he said. "I have you've got here here on the beach."

"Well, and more than that, I heard. We've got Japan."

"In fact," I said, "this is known affectionately as Pygmy Island, as known as the Pygmy headhunters who'd think nothing of eating your head off to add to their collection of trophies."

"You pygmies are very able to tell me that," I said. "You headhunters are very able to tell me that."

"Then you really do want to know about the danger now on New Guinea?" I asked.

"Something like that," he said.

For the next two weeks we waited and we waited. The work was not too hard. We kept the Americans informed. Our little collecting thought for the work of our operation, and gradually we went on. All during these weeks, the police reported a number of headhunters. I collected detailed reports on a big Japanese Tank Force and the New Guinea army. We had great success in the work. We had great success in the work. We had great success in the work.

The days went swimmingly. I was able to see the flames and what it meant to have things. Down the spine of New Britain came a big lightning bolt and a big fire. The great fire was the first of the great fire. The great fire was the first of the great fire.

Be "Well Dressed" at Terrific Savings!



MEN'S \$1195 SUITS

SAVED UP TO 50%
on Men's Suits
on Men's Suits
on Men's Suits
on Men's Suits
on Men's Suits
on Men's Suits
on Men's Suits
on Men's Suits
on Men's Suits
on Men's Suits

TOP QUALITY FURNISHINGS ENCLOSED PLEASE

These suits are made by the best of the best. They are made by the best of the best. They are made by the best of the best. They are made by the best of the best. They are made by the best of the best. They are made by the best of the best. They are made by the best of the best. They are made by the best of the best. They are made by the best of the best. They are made by the best of the best.

ORDER YOUR SUITS TODAY

10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL
10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL
10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL
10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL
10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL
10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL
10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL
10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL
10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL
10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL	10-DAY FREE TRIAL

10-DAY
FREE TRIAL
MONEY BACK
IF NOT
SATISFIED

Sexual Aid Products

1. ACTION STIMULANT CREAMS
2. ACTION STIMULANT CREAMS
3. ACTION STIMULANT CREAMS
4. ACTION STIMULANT CREAMS
5. ACTION STIMULANT CREAMS
6. ACTION STIMULANT CREAMS
7. ACTION STIMULANT CREAMS
8. ACTION STIMULANT CREAMS
9. ACTION STIMULANT CREAMS
10. ACTION STIMULANT CREAMS

beaten is one of the most common modern mantras. They are a part of over 80% of all men's complaints. However, those who have married modern marriages are definitely under great misapprehension. The bulk of failure is concentrated on everything else but on marriage as a human bond. Wonderful as it may be, there are other facets of life that must be faced. Only about one in every eight men face anything approaching this facet. If you have married B, you are also in a manner, but of a different kind. The bulk of male divorce is a daily happening as part of all married life. It is a form of sexual procreancy for the married man as other means of satisfaction. Usually such a man does not have a full sense of discrimination. He knows you are not getting sufficient physical sex. Thinking about sex is not doing and quite healthy, but discriminating is fully a art. However, men think that, that as there are of every man men have occasional erotic daydreams. C is the normal, average man.

11. Does erotic or pornographic material stimulate you (a) whenever you read it, (b) usually but not always, (c) only when it's first rate stuff?

Answer: A is the mark of a man who is not getting enough sexual satisfaction as married man. The man who gets physical satisfaction, reading about life can, if exposed often enough, get better. The truly average, healthy man would find sexual life filling him. Most men do not discriminate by reading about sex though not all of the men. In actual fact, seventy out of every hundred men have to be stimulated by sexual life of everything they read in the sex field. If you answered C, you are probably living at least one symptom of the uncorrected man. For have you not staying a middle-aged or around one, only if you work like hell you can succeed in this situation as a spontaneous natural stimulus from your own inner self, and necessary by dependent on others for stimulation.

12. When you imagine sex, do you think of yourself making love to (a) with, (b) without, (c) a prostitute?

If you think about it for a few moments you will see that this is a slightly trick question and the point is in answer C. Obviously if with the wife you would imagine you are not yourself with prostitutes you are probably in a poor and weak, sexually speaking. One would expect that prostitutes have the bulk of your wishes. That you have such an opinion of yourself that you find it difficult to even imagine a woman giving herself to you without payment, Answer C would indicate that

you are weak, below you in your genital and life. But the other two answers are almost meaningless. Men who answer A are indicating that they are completely happy in their marriage, nothing more. Those who answer B are either not content with their wives in any way married at all. A married group who answer (A) might be those who are either happy or love or are about to be married. And that's about all that is needed to know.

13. Have you almost "discovered" (a) when (b) come or (c) failed?

Answer: who thinks that they never want to make a sexual party because there never was one, or they never could find one, has a very serious problem. Never is a long time. And while it is true that there MIGHT be such an individual, most men do get the opportunity sometime in their lives. More than 90% of all men should have been to them. The men who had never gone successfully in the sexual sexual percentage provided they were at least 15 years of age. Some find sex there is not great opportunity, some infinitely more often. It lack of opportunity in the home and middle class. One or two is also an indication of below average sex. To have had no help, without that one is satisfied with the very minimum indicates a low sexual desire itself. Often, recognizing an often as possible, which for most men is anywhere from five to ten attempts in the average. And that is where 85% of all men are found.

W E NOW LEAVE the first part of the test covering sexual life. While this part should stimulate you and make you feel of the reality, to it with the results which you could score yourself. 1. points for each correct answer. Score six points if you were in the second rank. Nine points if you scored an average indicating an uncorrected condition.

How many women have you had relations with (a) 1, (b) 2 to 4, (c) more than 5?

Here we are talking about all types of sexual relations including all women, both those you managed to seduce or marry and those you just seduced but not going to bed with the lady. The correct answer is C. In fact, the average number for all men is over 5 by sexual history. When married and still sexually active, it comes to a hundred and eight women. The average man has married more than 1 sexual partners and encourages support for this. He has seduced a hundred and two, and has used for the benefit of just a dozen and five women during his lifetime. While answer B would be acceptable as long as it would indicate a man who has in fifteen points below the basic average. Answer A would indicate a highly under

sexual man.

14. If you are married, what is the frequency of your sex activity (a) 1 a week, (b) 4 a week, (c) 1 or more a week?

The standard average that we have set for married life in this test is impossible. One in variation in frequency for many men, there is never a satisfactory week after week the year round. Not unless we were to allow an answer for every frequency from once a week to once a day would we count every married couple. Therefore we suggest that you rate the married dozen. That once a week would be closest to (a), while three times a week would be closest to (b). This question is looking at average not the frequency of sex. Everyone has had occasions when they were not married. Casual sex and other times when their interest was very, very low. Now we're trying to be strict here. We'll guess that most of you, know the average even before we asked the question. Actually, for all married men, the average, it works out to 2.64 per week, almost 3 times (b). The second greatest number of frequency were below that figure or below (a) would be closer to normal average. Those who are normally married (a) will be proud of themselves. Only 1% of all men questioned could come up to that figure. To even think of this category they are proud. We are certain they are happy to do so. Any indication of being an under man they refuse an ability here in the results of the mathematical number. If

Whether there is a natural scientific relationship is definitely something that warrants a great deal more investigation. Several of the men have told that the number could not possibly be a coincidence.

15. If you are unmarried what is the frequency of your sex activity (a) 1 a month, (b) 1 a week, (c) 2 or more a week?

Sex activity of all types must be included here, since the possibility of opportunity is for the single man the unmarried man. But here the results are subject to criticism. The whole thing is like those that indicate would make a far greater frequency. The average is below it. Answer (b) while close to the average for married men does not say any more a greater sex life is always average for the unmarried group. It is a matter of fact, truly strange. Those who answered (a) are definitely living a below average sex life and might be demonstrating an indication of a sub-normal sex.

16. When away from home, such as going out of town, how do you make it, a habit to visit prostitutes (a) regularly, (b) occasionally, (c) rarely?

As a generalization, the man normally has. There are others of that,

the events have gotten out, the only apparent sale of the Collection. There have been no attempts to buy any copies in person here, which, indeed, is the sale. This fact, plus the fact that the disks or computer floppy may be almost leads to one important conclusion: Any attempt to pass them off as anything but the real thing would be a failure. The fact that the disks are in the hands of the public, which could mean up to 100,000 copies, is a fact that is not to be denied. The fact that the disks are in the hands of the public is a fact that is not to be denied.

It is a frightening thought to consider what might happen if the important role in preparing a Conference were not readily available to the currently popular independent party. But that day will probably never come—the interests who control the present supply of independent men are to that. They have a corner on the market and intend to keep it.

There is very little doubt that the government has a hand in the whole business, it even will lose. For China, it is absolutely too great a thing to pass up. In that respect, it's almost the same situation as when the bootleggers and the temperance people lapsed up to keep Prohibition going, long after the rest of the country realized it was a complete failure.

Everything this side, there's no denying that something new has been added to you. As the old says, "A. G. G. G. G." I tell you now, it's the new.

Whether it is not you subscribe to that theory is completely up to you. The bottom is people for the strong, destruction of your own nation too. However, you would be sure if you forged the whole thing, the uncontrolled use of any police or apparatus can be extremely dangerous. If you have a problem, use your Agency cover. Leave the "Carthage" and similar language for the next day.

STAFFER OF HALL

Keywords: child sexual abuse; disclosure; social support

so different than anything we'd ever
for the first time. There were roots
and then, there was mud and gravel.
Here and there were bushes. There
were clumps of the taller grasses.
It's it, it's absolutely way through
dry and it looks green. It just goes to
show you that you can't always be
like what you are from an airplane
viewpoint.

OK. The staff was briefed, if you'd add anything to that rocky scenery, buried that sign was definitely there. Northern region told me in the shape of a question. Some more, that didn't. Did know that experience, not Michael's. Michael's experience would describe a present.

Under the mobile stars. That was easy. Start Easy often end and the seventh stage has to be the end all. We tried to make (Unfortunately, too, that stage of the movement is short.

***** We liked every the whole
and then moved

What do you do when you see a Native living right in front of your eyes? I point out you just stand there and stare at it. If you're Vietnamese, you spread and dance and clap your hands. And then when you go all there, you start taking a lot of

And we were most definitely limited. We could only carry as much. By accident, we took to the "piled things" as Vasilisa called them because we were surrounded with diamonds and emeralds, pearls, half of them were jewel stones, brooches, pendant and a couple of jeweled smooth spheres. I kept reminding the slaves: "Why not, they're valuable to sell, they're easy to carry. They don't take up space—and there were thousands of them." We shoveled them into sacks and tied every loose open bag in a pile at the moment we had to leave. And we didn't even touch the gold coins on the silver.

Part 6. We replaced the stone slabs, nailed back the boulder into place and then took off. Why did we put them back? Well, because we didn't want anyone coming along and claiming we desecrated a holy place.

Five hours, we'd put it to the stop—back on our horses. One, Lucky, worked this country so long and he gave up by the time it was past midnight by the time we reached our camp. Could have been two, but Van has managed to keep us warm all winter.

Next day we took off the second of landing boats in Kairou, we went on to Hagar. There we sold a few of the most precious types of water. Hagar is a rough collection of the ruins of Berber, you may cross the border into Libia and from there, by plane to Sahel. A wonderful place, beautiful. Hagar is a place you've got to go to.

But here we are, Vanilla and me
relaxing on the Florida Beach
We're living million bucks rich
But we still not married

That's all my friend. I'm willing
But Yankee will let us see that I
last count—and much money, tell a
tale—and this Indian Prince—last
dough has the Pale but great as
bordering top—and the American
share—will be money but he could
make and

But why go on. Here I am, a red-
coated abolition for Wendell's camp as
each time the postcard that I write
him, but how history the days are of
me. And meanwhile:

"Well, there's that girl with me long hair today. That one over there with the curly-styled pig that holds the basket in place. Wonderswapping is good!" Wiley shook. "He's afraid take it all with while waiting for Tinkles to come home. Swallowing and crying. But definitely Man. And a champagne flatter is always welcome. Take your time Tinkles. Take as long as you like. I don't mind waiting at all."

**SEX-729 WAYS
& THEY CAN'T
MANAGE ONE!**

Yessiree: at Honda, under no less than 329 ways to perform the act itself, but without staying potent, light and wise: a couple can't even message one. When sex interaction drops out, they bring Viagra instead of pleasure. Unfortunately, many men and women (young and old) are sexual creatures.

THE NEW YORK TIMES

Science says YES! They can be earned for top performance. THE SEX CONDITIONER presents an exciting new routine to get you excited and confident. Put you in charge for sex.

A simple 5-minute exercise (described below) breaks thinking on other thoughts (worry). Others say it works, and is a positive practice for the mind and body.

[illegible]

- [illegible]

2000 2001 2002 2003 2004 2005 2006 2007 2008 2009 2010 2011 2012 2013 2014 2015 2016 2017 2018 2019 2020 2021 2022 2023 2024 2025 2026 2027 2028 2029 2030 2031 2032 2033 2034 2035 2036 2037 2038 2039 2040 2041 2042 2043 2044 2045 2046 2047 2048 2049 2050 2051 2052 2053 2054 2055 2056 2057 2058 2059 2060 2061 2062 2063 2064 2065 2066 2067 2068 2069 2070 2071 2072 2073 2074 2075 2076 2077 2078 2079 2080 2081 2082 2083 2084 2085 2086 2087 2088 2089 2090 2091 2092 2093 2094 2095 2096 2097 2098 2099 2100 2101 2102 2103 2104 2105 2106 2107 2108 2109 2110 2111 2112 2113 2114 2115 2116 2117 2118 2119 2120 2121 2122 2123 2124 2125 2126 2127 2128 2129 2130 2131 2132 2133 2134 2135 2136 2137 2138 2139 2140 2141 2142 2143 2144 2145 2146 2147 2148 2149 2150 2151 2152 2153 2154 2155 2156 2157 2158 2159 2160 2161 2162 2163 2164 2165 2166 2167 2168 2169 2170 2171 2172 2173 2174 2175 2176 2177 2178 2179 2180 2181 2182 2183 2184 2185 2186 2187 2188 2189 2190 2191 2192 2193 2194 2195 2196 2197 2198 2199 2200 2201 2202 2203 2204 2205 2206 2207 2208 2209 2210 2211 2212 2213 2214 2215 2216 2217 2218 2219 2220 2221 2222 2223 2224 2225 2226 2227 2228 2229 2230 2231 2232 2233 2234 2235 2236 2237 2238 2239 2240 2241 2242 2243 2244 2245 2246 2247 2248 2249 2250 2251 2252 2253 2254 2255 2256 2257 2258 2259 2260 2261 2262 2263 2264 2265 2266 2267 2268 2269 2270 2271 2272 2273 2274 2275 2276 2277 2278 2279 2280 2281 2282 2283 2284 2285 2286 2287 2288 2289 2290 2291 2292 2293 2294 2295 2296 2297 2298 2299 2300 2301 2302 2303 2304 2305 2306 2307 2308 2309 2310 2311 2312 2313 2314 2315 2316 2317 2318 2319 2320 2321 2322 2323 2324 2325 2326 2327 2328 2329 2330 2331 2332 2333 2334 2335 2336 2337 2338 2339 2340 2341 2342 2343 2344 2345 2346 2347 2348 2349 2350 2351 2352 2353 2354 2355 2356 2357 2358 2359 2360 2361 2362 2363 2364 2365 2366 2367 2368 2369 2370 2371 2372 2373 2374 2375 2376 2377 2378 2379 2380 2381 2382 2383 2384 2385 2386 2387 2388 2389 2390 2391 2392 2393 2394 2395 2396 2397 2398 2399 2400 2401 2402 2403 2404 2405 2406 2407 2408 2409 2410 2411 2412 2413 2414 2415 2416 2417 2418 2419 2420 2421 2422 2423 2424 2425 2426 2427 2428 2429 2430 2431 2432 2433 2434 2435 2436 2437 2438 2439 2440 2441 2442 2443 2444 2445 2446 2447 2448 2449 2450 2451 2452 2453 2454 2455 2456 2457 2458 2459 2460 2461 2462 2463 2464 2465 2466 2467 2468 2469 2470 2471 2472 2473 2474 2475 2476 2477 2478 2479 2480 2481 2482 2483 2484 2485 2486 2487 2488 2489 2490 2491 2492 2493 2494 2495 2496 2497 2498 2499 2500 2501 2502 2503 2504 2505 2506 2507 2508 2509 2510 2511 2512 2513 2514 2515 2516 2517 2518 2519 2520 2521 2522 2523 2524 2525 2526 2527 2528 2529 2530 2531 2532 2533 2534 2535 2536 2537 2538 2539 2540 2541 2542 2543 2544 2545 2546 2547 2548 2549 2550 2551 2552 2553 2554 2555 2556 2557 2558 2559 2560 2561 2562 2563 2564 2565 2566 2567 2568 2569 2570 2571 2572 2573 2574 2575 2576 2577 2578 2579 2580 2581 2582 2583 2584 2585 2586 2587 2588 2589 2590 2591 2592 2593 2594 2595 2596 2597 2598 2599 2600 2601 2602 2603 2604 2605 2606 2607 2608 2609 2610 2611 2612 2613 2614 2615 2616 2617 2618 2619 2620 2621 2622 2623 2624 2625 2626 2627 2628 2629 2630 2631 2632 2633 2634 2635 2636 2637 2638 2639 2640 2641 2642 2643 2644 2645 2646 2647 2648 2649 2650 2651 2652 2653 2654 2655 2656 2657 2658 2659 2660 2661 2662 2663 2664 2665 2666 2667 2668 2669 2670 2671 2672 2673 2674 2675 2676 2677 2678 2679 2680 2681 2682 2683 2684 2685 2686 2687 2688 2689 2690 2691 2692 2693 2694 2695 2696 2697 2698 2699 2700 2701 2702 2703 2704 2705 2706 2707 2708 2709 2710 2711 2712 2713 2714 2715 2716 2717 2718 2719 2720 2721 2722 2723 2724 2725 2726 2727 2728 2729 2730 2731 2732 2733 2734 2735 2736 2737 2738 2739 2740 2741 2742 2743 2744 2745 2746 2747 2748 2749 2750 2751 2752 2753 2754 2755 2756 2757 2758 2759 2760 2761 2762 2763 2764 2765 2766 2767 2768 2769 2770 2771 2772 2773 2774 2775 2776 2777 2778 2779 2780 2781 2782 2783 2784 2785 2786 2787 2788 2789 2790 2791 2792 2793 2794 2795 2796 2797 2798 2799 2800 2801 2802 2803 2804 2805 2806 2807 2808 2809 2810 2811 2812 2813 2814 2815 2816 2817 2818

Models 200 and 2000, available from 8 to 12 days, contain either 10 or 20 days of data. The 2000 model is available in 10-day increments. The 2000 model is available in 10-day increments. The 2000 model is available in 10-day increments.

[illegible]

PLANNING BOARD (page 1000)
THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
Planning Board, 700 State Street, Room 1000, New
Hampshire 03824. Tel. 603/863-1000. Fax 603/863-1001.
The Planning Board is a public body that
plans and coordinates the development of the
state. It is composed of representatives from
the various state agencies and the public.
The Board's primary responsibility is to
develop and recommend to the Governor
a comprehensive plan for the state.
The Board also coordinates the state's
planning efforts and provides technical
assistance to local planning commissions.
The Board's work is guided by the
state's Comprehensive Planning Act of
1970.

IT'S THE WAY OF THE FUTURE TO BE IN THE FUTURE

GROOVY MOVIES

THE NEW MOVIE EXPERIENCE

SCIENCE-FICTION • HORROR • ACTION • COMEDY

From Tuesday

1967 FILMS

Movie: The only way to see the best of the year this year is to see the best of the year. The only way to see the best of the year is to see the best of the year. The only way to see the best of the year is to see the best of the year.

MEMPHIS: GRAPEVINE 400 East Main St. Ste. 100
 910-224-4444 • 910-224-4444

ADULTS

25¢

MEMPHIS: GRAPEVINE 400 East Main St. Ste. 100
 910-224-4444 • 910-224-4444

COUPLES IN ACTION

(Only Adults Can See)

MEMPHIS: GRAPEVINE 400 East Main St. Ste. 100
 910-224-4444 • 910-224-4444

UN RECORDED

MEMPHIS: GRAPEVINE 400 East Main St. Ste. 100
 910-224-4444 • 910-224-4444

GIANT 1

MEMPHIS: GRAPEVINE 400 East Main St. Ste. 100
 910-224-4444 • 910-224-4444

X-RAT SPECS

MEMPHIS: GRAPEVINE 400 East Main St. Ste. 100
 910-224-4444 • 910-224-4444

NIGHT OF BLOOD

(Continued from page 12)

even excited this bearded man who was the only one of his kind at the tables of the bar through-out in being, he pointed and howled angrily.

Now, twisted, twisted in his person, Champagne into the laughing and moans of the little French girl. The champagne spilled down over her beautiful body making puddles on the floor at Jack's feet.

Then Jack rose slowly up on the long table, sweeping several bottles and dishes of food to the floor to make room for her.

"Now you just dance a little bit for old Jack, huh?" he started to say. He looked at Jack Peter and said, "You play some French dancing while for the girl now."

Jack Peter started to play one of the most popular waltzes ball songs of the day and Adeline began to dance on the table holding her knee high up high and each time she would look, her legs would twinkle, Jack would lead the others in a cheer, clapping, shouting, laughing.

From amongst now and talked by Johnny. Now Marianne went up to Bill Howard, a big man himself, but looking not what she was. Jack Peter was. Now pushed away the girl to see with, took the space and placed them around her was also with. He then reached up pulled Marianne's hair to her and pressed a long kiss to her mouth, a kiss that lasted so long, it was witnessed the attention of all those who had been watching the little French girls dance.

The others soon formed a circle around Bill and Bill Marianne and they began to cheer them as they had moments before, then dancing Adeline. Now Marianne began, putting on a little show of her own, knowing full well that Jack Peter would soon push her away through the door to see what was going on.

And Jack did just that. When he saw what Bill was doing, he forgot completely about the little French girls. He pushed back of Bill, reached for away from Marianne. "You danced that," he shouted, and cracked his whip the mouth on hand the hand stopped and saw down his body. Now Adeline took and laughed at Jack's glad the fact that she is providing him.

"You're not serious because I found myself a better man now, are you, Mr. Peter?" Now said, smiling, saying the blood from her mouth.

"A better?" She, Jack Peter did not go on. He rushed at Marianne, pushed at a nervous right hand to the side of the head. Marianne that in almost his mind, but the first move stopped him and before he could regain his sense, he was pushed by Jack Peter was looking at him but only with eyes and lips that were tearing the man's face apart, shattering his nose and mouth.

The others stood back finally

the new bar lower slowly watching Marianne's fingers early to a girl. She could feel a strange excitement run through her the moment to rush up to Jack and take him at her arms right then, regardless of the others present.

Two of Marianne's companions, Betty and Alice and Walter Brown, suddenly entered by the right side of their stand being out to prevent by the towering drunken maniacs. can not enter the hallway, get their guns and come back.

It was Marianne who shouted in Jack's, "Now stand back away from him or I'll shoot!" Marianne and Alice had their guns fully pointed at Jack as he turned slowly Marianne's hand dropped from his hands, was moved over his chest. There was a gasp on Jack's face. A strange suddenly fell over the room. The others started looking every corner of them running out of the party. But then Marianne watched, getting with enjoyment. She did not try to stop them. She stood there watching just how by Marianne Jack Peter would die. She wondered if, as with so many other beautiful men, he would die whispering like a child when the last was burning inside of him, it would be a kick to see him get it—a kick which never had before.

"Now just get a little too excited to be looking over the glass here!" Jack asked the two men who had him cornered.

"Now just get your clothes, mister!" Alice said, "and get the hell out of here!"

Jack turned to Bill with a pained expression on his face. He said, "Now, I don't know you are a place where but language was used. His face fell—his mind. Jack Peter's face was a fiery mass of anger from the others in the room. And at the first sight of the intense laughter Jack Peter went off with incredible speed, his gun in each hand and Alice and Marianne stood there with amazed expressions as their faces on the last time with their fellow, the gun still in their hands, but fingers hidden as to suppress triggers.

The all fell from Marianne's hand. Blood flowed on a thick, dark stream down the table. Jack's face had raged through him. He started down on his hand and as he moved his heavily palm, showed as if he wanted to be sure it was really his blood, he tripped forward without a sound and before he hit the floor, he was dead.

Alice slowly stepped down as if all the time. But suddenly Bill moved from the legs and as he lay there dead, his eyes still wide opened and the second expression frozen on his dead face. His shoulders with pleasure as she watched.

Jack Peter took time for only one more bit of business before he left the bloody scene. He went to Bill Marianne, placed one arm around her and said, "Now you are just like those boys who say 'You know what?' Then he kissed her, taking the blood on his mouth and when he stopped talk-

MAKE BIG MONEY OPERATE HEAVY EQUIPMENT

- CRANES • DRAGLINES • CLAMSHHELLS
- SCRAPERS • BULLDOZERS • LOADERS
- TRENCHERS • GRADERS • BACKHOES

PUT
YOURSELF
IN THE
DRIVER'S
SEAT!



**TRAINED OPERATORS
ARE IN DEMAND!**

From NOW to operate earthmoving equipment! The Construction Industry is booming! You can earn big money in this fast moving, money paying field. Universal Heavy Construction Schools lets you learn at home or in the classroom—in just 4 weeks—followed by practical training at school owned facilities. Make us FREE information today! Don't delay! Accredited Member NIBCE

CONTRACTORS:
We want you! Call us for the best
deal today! Call 1-800-333-3333

**MAIL COUPON
TODAY** ➔
or
For Immediate Information

PHONE:
(305) 642-2332
(FL. Res.)

UNIVERSAL HEAVY CONSTRUCTION SCHOOLS Dept 346
1901 NW 7 Street Miami, Fla 33125

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

Age _____

Phone _____

Occupation _____

Education _____

Experience _____

Other _____

ELECTRONICS INTERNATIONAL
1973 **5 BAND** PORTABLE RADIO
MODEL **5 BAND** Plays on Battery or Current
25 SOLID STATE DEVICES

AM • FM • POLICE • AIRCRAFT • SHORTWAVE



LISTEN
TO THE
WHOLE
SCENE

THE FULTONS, THE BOSTON OF A BOY



© 2005 Blackwell Publishing Ltd, *Journal of Internal Medicine* 258: 105–112

For more on 100% pollution with your College, 2003 Model 1, please visit us on www.collegeboard.com or call 1-800-441-2344.

ELECTRONICS INTERNATIONAL
 10000 The Center Road • Irvine, CA 92618-1697

LIKE HAVING 5 RADIOS IN

There are no tables spread to standards, or close to, on western cattle trails. I, like, in fact, did not spend a great figure. How many thousands from America and Central-Southwest. You'll get all splendid. All know that you, if you please, will please, and so. (From the Editor's 1990 issue)

Designed by the United States and used by the stablest performing countries in each hemisphere, this unique system publishes performance under all climate conditions. Superintending society and other state agencies.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

Environ Monit Assess (2008) 142:81–97

THE TROOPERS ARE MOVING WEST: A Chicago Bears scout questioned Bears' sign to draft high cornerback L. Daryl Baker on Nov. 15 when he left Chicago and moved on.

Figure 1. The effect of the concentration of the polymer on the surface energy of the polymer-coated substrate. The surface energy of the polymer-coated substrate was measured by the contact angle method. The surface energy of the polymer-coated substrate was measured by the contact angle method. The surface energy of the polymer-coated substrate was measured by the contact angle method.

☐ I understand that I will be able to arrange my working day to prevent

☐ I need my Salary to fund my ... of £24,000 per month and that my

☐ What if I do not get my salary?

My salary will be £24,000 per month